



The mind has a thousand eyes, and the heart but one;  
yet the light of a whole life dies when love is done.  
—Francis W. Bourdillon.

#### EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday, of each week. Write on but one side of the paper.  
Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month.

#### SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

##### The Legend of the Lilies.

There's a legend of the lilies  
And a city where they grew;  
It was whispered low by the solemn  
stars,  
So I know it must be true.  
Come, listen, child of the reverent  
heart,  
I'll tell it just to you.

'Twas a city of many children,  
Where never a flower grew;  
For the rock-paved streets were cruel  
to blossoms, and children, too.  
And down in the narrow alleys,  
With hardly a place to play,  
Where scarcely a bit of sunshine  
Could ever be tempted to stay.  
The little children gathered,  
And many were their tears;  
Who never had looked in a lily  
To find its heart of gold.

But the Angel Lover of children  
One Easter was bending low  
O'er the city's huddling houses,  
Where the sunshine cannot go.  
He thought as he watched the children  
On pavement and crooked stair,  
"How can they 'conquer the lilies'  
When there are no lilies there?"

All night, while the stars were watch-  
ing,  
In the garden of the sky,  
He gathered and threw down lilies  
Till the Easter dawn was nigh.  
And then, when the city awakened,  
On roof and alley and street,  
Grew lilies with white-winged petals,  
With a fragrance heaven-sweet.

All the day the little children,  
With laughter and merry shout,  
Took into their homes the lilies;  
And still when the stars came out  
Lilies stood there with petals folded,  
Though every home was filled,  
And the little ones dream of lilies  
When their eager cries were stilled.

And the stars who watched the city  
Fill its children were grown old,  
And their lives were like lilies' petals  
And their hearts were like petals of gold.  
—Mabel L. Eaton.  
Sent in by PRIMROSE.

#### EDITORIAL CHAT.

Since we often overrun a page, one writer suggests we have outgrown The Corner and "The Woman's Page" would be more fit. The department has exceeded the Bulletin's best expectations, but the Editor thinks the first name the right name, there are corners and corners—New England is but a very small corner of the earth.

As to pen names, there has been no change of rules. Married and Happy, I. E. T., Rural Delivery, Auntie, Biddy, and many others have demonstrated the worth of one. More pen names than the Editor can keep track of has led to confusion and mistakes.

To show the patience and civility of the writers, the Editor would say that in seven years he has received but one impertinent or offensive letter, which he considers a fine record.

#### SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR.

#### ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

WILD CHERRY: Packet for Diana received and forwarded.

A FRIEND: Packet for Diana received and mailed.

ETRA BARBER: Packet for Diana received and forwarded.

MRS. G. H.: Cards for Diana and Joseph De received and sent to destination.

KITTIE LOU: Cards for Primrose and Paula received and sent forward.

W. L.: Letter and cards for Diana received and forwarded.

HULUDY: Letter for Diana received and forwarded.

JIM: Cards received and forwarded to destination.

THE EDITOR thanks all who responded so liberally to the call for a card shower for Diana. The package was sent the 4th, registered, and will reach her the 7th. The Editor is sure there was much more in it than he knew and that it was destined to make her invalid glad.

MERRY WIDOW, MOUNTAIN LAUREL, and EASTER LILY: Thanks or Easter cards.

#### ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

KEZIAH DOOLITTLE: Cards received and mailed as you directed.

AUNT NO. 1: Thanks for card received.

MERRY WIDOW: Thanks for card received and sent to Diana.

PRACICAL POLLY: Packet received and sent to Diana.

I. A. S.: Cards received and sent to recipients indicated.

DOM PEDRO: Card received and mailed to BILLY.

EUGENIA: A card awaits your full address.

FOXY: A card awaits your full address.

BUSY TAIL: The change you suggest is O. K.

SOCIAL CORNER SISTER: Card received and mailed as you directed.

TIDY ADDY: Letters received and sent to Diana.

DOM PEDRO writes: "Am sorry not to be able to attend the Social Corner meeting April 11th. I was planning to go. Am sick with grip; fate seems to be against me."

ELANOR: Card received and mailed to L. T. E.

SATURDAY EVE: Card received and sent to Diana.

KEZIAH DOOLITTLE: No one has used your pen name. Writers are

sounded for lunch which we always enjoy.  
Following lunch piano and vocal selections were rendered by Scottie, Sunshine No. 2 and Joan. At five o'clock we all started for our homes, thanking the hostesses for their kindness.

Married and Happy: The new edge you taught Eliza Jane is very pretty. Lucy Adams learned how to make it and she will teach me. Don't forget the next date.

Rebecca: How you must have enjoyed seeing so many robins at one time. They have arrived, but some must be loitering.  
BOB WHITE.

#### VIEWS OF A CARD PLAYER.

Dear Editor:—It is a wonder to me some one in the Social Corner family has not had a word to say in defense of card playing. I am thankful that every one does not see through Aunt Mary's glasses. We don't and never will! She cites about mothers going to card parties and children skylarking on streets. Many many boys and girls have gone to rack and ruin while the parents are in prayer meeting. Many houses have been robbed while the family were at prayers. I suppose that has nothing to do with it. Why do boys and girls go wrong? Because they want to.

I am a card player, and see no harm in it. "Evil to him who evil thinketh." As to prizes, I admit the trouble in this life is too much of the material and not enough of the spiritual. There may be only one woman in twenty in The Social Corner when prizes are awarded who is not hoping for a win.

Give me the boy or girl or man or woman, who play cards, or dance, or the person who would not say prunes for fear the pits would choke them.

#### THE MADAM.

#### TRY IT.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: And I welcome it. If you don't mind, I have enjoyed reading your helpful letters in The Corner. I have read The Corner ever since it started, seven years ago.

I went to the Social Corner picnic in January. We had a grand time. I. N. K.: Don't you know me? I remember you. C. E. S.: I had a nice visit at your house.

Spy Bird: Don't get discouraged. Dear Sisters: When you feel discouraged and down-hearted, just go to singing. (Try it.)

CRICKET.

#### A PLEA FOR THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE CORNER.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: At the risk of having you all rise in a body for the purpose of sitting on me, I am going to put in a plea for the social side of the Social Corner.

I take it from your letters that you think any personal remarks, queries or questions are out of place in The Corner and should not be allowed. Well, a little harmless gossip is not out of place at a social gathering; why should it be in The Social Corner?

As for the woodbox, Aunt Mary, it is no joke, but a reality. I believe Ready has a standing invitation for the State to call on him and use the woodbox is not a secret and has been in The Corner long enough to be easily recognized.

Last year Eliza Jane told us she was keeping an account with her hens and would let us know about it at the end of the year. The year, I believe, is over.

I have waited a long time to have Pleasant View tell us how French beans are raised, tomatoes and apples; also about the umbrellas and the vine.

In a letter printed Sept. 1915, Brother Bill gave excellent advice for the "Social Corner, the gist of it being "do it yourself." I think it is somebody else's; but since he has not appeared again, he must be like the "Social Corner" and should not be allowed.

Just one thing more: I heartily approve of having only one pen name, and hereafter shall always sign myself BETSY BOBBET.

#### THE LETTERS INTERESTING.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Although I haven't written to The Corner of late I have not missed a page, and they are so interesting, too. Hope to meet with you some day.

W. G.: Were you initials E. M. not so long ago?

Sister Ready: Do you answer to the initials A. B. W.?

Best wishes to all.

#### AN INQUIRY.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Will the mothers and teachers of The Corner please tell us how they managed to do that thing called "the social side" of the corner? I have a will of their own?

The next time you make apple sauce, put some citron in it and see if you don't think it improves it. Hope all the Sisters may have a bright and happy Easter.

#### A PROMISE OF SPRING.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: How many of you use a small towel, one end damp, on your table when cooking? If a spoon falls in mixing dish, or fingers are soiled, they can be wiped; door knobs and dipper handle kept clean, and steps saved.

I travel out chain stitch on coarse cotton grain bag, pull thread lengthwise, cut in center, hem and make one large dish towel; cut other half crosswise, two cooking towels; can scald and rinse in few minutes.

Put grain bags in pile, tie strong string around them, throw other end of string over fence, pull up and fasten end of the way—no rat holes or extra dirt; good to cover old window screens to put before setting hen's box or barrow; good to catch pads, etc., etc.

Sunday was a promise of spring. I am glad I am alive. Are you?

J. E. T.

#### GERMAN MUSTARD.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: New members are joining The Corner weekly, and we wish to give them a warm welcome.

Amelia: You must be very busy now with your home cares after being away so long.

Imogene: Welcome to our Corner. Your papering and housecleaning all completed, you will take first prize on being an early bird.

Sister Foxy asks for German mustard recipe, which I send:

German Mustard: One-half cup sugar, one-half cup flour, one-half cup ground mustard, one tablespoon turmeric powder, a little salt and pepper; wet with vinegar and cook, stirring constantly, until thick and smooth.

Guylenna: Hope to see you at The Corner meeting the 11th. Be sure and bring little Betty.

#### ELIZABETH.

## AN EASTER CONCERT

"Be sure and be on time for our final rehearsal Saturday night, dear. I'll stop on my way to the church," said Roxanna-Wince to Crissom Rambler.

The concert to be given on Easter morning was in charge of Dom Pedro and every one had to attend to business as she didn't believe in throwing away time.

Easter day arrived, the first day of April, and the church was packed long before time for services.

The church was handsomely decorated. Aunt Abby as chairman with her helpers, Tiny, Choro Girl, Wild Olive, Papa's Boy, Chlo and one of them made the church look like a flower garden.

Massive ferns, Easter lilies, and all kinds of beautiful spring flowers adorned the front of the church, and directly over the great pipe organ waved the Stars and Stripes.

Rural Delivery, as the pastor of the church, searched up and took his seat and prepared his usual announcements which were to be given later.

Si, as organist, gave a very nicely rendered "The Rose Tree."

A signal from the organ and the whole Sunday school then marched in, singing "Crown Him King!"

The responsive song was led by the superintendent, Aunt Melinda. Invocation by the pastor. A beautiful hymn, "Go and Tell," was sung as a duet by Olga and Eliza Jane. The chorus by male voices.

Remarks following from the pastor, and the superintendent of the Sunday school.

"Easter Morn," a soprano and alto duet, by Grace and Eliza Jane. "Goldenrod," a soprano and alto duet, by Grace and Eliza Jane.

Song: "Hail the Victor," by Slim Jolly, Sally, and Eliza Jane. Happy and Amy, sopranos; Kitty, C. E. S., Selinda and Aunt Mary, altos; Si, Rural Delivery, tenor and baritone; and Crissom Rambler, bass.

"Polly" carried a pink ribbon, and the choir sang "The Easter Song."

The president said it was the message that came to me—I believe it was written for me! The scale was turned.

Today the work is prospering and growing beyond their expectations.

Will all agree that there is no space wasted in the "Man Who Talks" column that we all wish there were two columns just like that—never can we get enough of it—but send it to those who do not have it. I feel that if the fifty-two columns of this interesting "Man Who Talks" were all sent to those who would be a book we should want in our libraries.

K.

In sending letters it is safe to put the address on the back of the envelope, and if anything should happen and the letter not be received, Uncle Sam will push the button and do the rest.

#### HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: These suggestions may help you:

Furniture Cleaner—Equal parts turpentine, boiled linseed oil and vinegar, shake before using; apply with small flannel or brush; dry with large flannel cloth.

For Sprains—An invaluable remedy for sprains or bruises is wormwood boiled in vinegar and applied with wet cloths; enough to wrap around to keep the sprain moist.

Acid Proof Cakes—Soak the cakes in hot water, will prevent getting acid from eating away the corks.

Repairing Dresses—If a hole wears or is torn in one side of a muslin skirt or waist, the article can be repaired by cutting square out of it and inserting a piece of material of similar goods, or alterable lace, rather larger than the hole, and apply it with button and thread on the torn place; and also on a corresponding place on the opposite side. If several of the medallions are applied artistically on each side, the beauty of the garment will be completely saved. The goods should be cut away from underneath after it is applied.

ETHELIN.

#### HOPE'S LOVE.

Dear Social Corner Editor: I wish you could have seen Hope when I told her about her statue and the statue came into her eyes so confusing to me I couldn't tell whether I was a lump of clay or a stool pigeon, and stuck twice by the same dead-beat!

I says: "Hope Hidden, whenever you give your heart to a fellow, give him a pointer."

"Experience is the greatest teacher," she said, "and you have a good deal to learn." Hope had never passed out any cold comfort to me before, but she was wise when she said that kind of medicine then, and some good to me.

I discovered she knew where to apply cold comfort and when, as well as an old woman knows when and where to apply a plaster.

You see, Hope knew old Hod Hidden better than I did, and I found out that she was another daughter, she loved him as well as she could under the circumstances.

HOPE HARMONDY.

#### SPRY BIRDS FIRST APPEARANCE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I must tell you all how much I enjoyed the social gathering of the Cornerites in Willimantic, March 14th. L. H. K. met me at the station and piloted me to the hall on Valley street. It was my first appearance there and they were all certainly very kind, thoughtful and so sociable Sisters. The heroes certainly deserved much praise and credit for they tried their best to make it a success and let every one feel at home.

I wish to thank all the Sisters who welcomed me to The Corner. I was glad to meet Tidy Addy, Lonesome and the other Sisters. Aunt Jerusha, Crissom Rambler and all the rest whose names I did not remember.

We all had to go for home with the feathery flocks coming down thick and fast, but that was only the frosting on top of our good time.

I know the air of The Social Corner will help cheer and comfort others. Three cheers for The Social Corner, all the Cornerites, and all their gatherings!

SPRY BIRD.

You expect something different of the spiritual? One law governs the whole universe. The subject of Christian endeavor and attainment is the most interesting thing there is, so I shall soon know if there are many of them among our readers and members of our Corner.

#### BIRDS DOM PEDRO HAS KEPT.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I see some of you have shown quite an interest in birds, a subject I am most interested in. I will tell you of the birds and nest animals I have bred and trained. I raised the most of my canaries from imported stock. I bought young parrots and trained them which requires about three years to become what is called educated. Those I sold for from \$25 to \$50.

I have a large cage containing 15 birds, where were eight different varieties; among them a pair of ring doves, little nonpareil and a Peruvian dove. My friends called it "my happy family." It attracted quite a lot of attention from people in the street.

Tidy Addy is a rare bird in this climate. They came from Labrador to feed on the seeds in the cones of the Scotch fir. They had not been seen here before for over thirty years. The male was very handsome when I first had them, but after the first month he had quite a pretty little song.

Our resident ornithologist, who is way up in bird lore, wrote them up half a cup of milk, two cups of sugar, one teaspoon of vanilla substitute, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of oil with two teaspoons of baking powder. Butter a shallow cake pan, cover the bottom with the batter then add the mixture and bake in moderate oven 30 minutes.

Do not forget to add a layer of apples, sprinkle over with sugar, cinnamon, and dot with butter, then add the remainder of the mixture and bake in moderate oven 30 minutes.

PRUDY'S APPLE PIE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: This is a recipe for the benefit of those who are very fond of apples. When I have fresh apples I use the recipe stated: soak for a few hours or over night, take a sharp knife and cut out all seed cells and bad spots. Then make a batter of one cup of sugar, one egg, well beaten, a pinch of salt, one teaspoon of vanilla substitute, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of oil with two teaspoons of baking powder. Butter a shallow cake pan, cover the bottom with the batter then add the mixture and bake in moderate oven 30 minutes.

PRUDY.

RECIPIES FOR CEREALS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I am sending some recipes for cereals:

Hot Oatmeal: Boil one cup of oatmeal in two cups of water for 15 minutes, add a cup of cold cereal and break it up with a fork. Beat two eggs with a cup of milk and start them cooking as for hot oatmeal. When the oatmeal is done, add the egg mixture and stir well. Then add a cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, and a cup of butter. Serve with milk and sugar.

Cheese Croquettes: Mix two cups of cold cereal with two-thirds of a cup of grated cheese, add the beaten yolk of one egg and enough milk to make the mixture shape nicely—about half a cup. Form this mixture into croquettes, roll them in the uncooked cereal, then in flour, and fry them in very hot fat.

Tomato and Cheese Waffles: Take two cups of warm cereal, one cup of milk, one egg, and enough milk to make the mixture shape nicely—about half a cup of grated cheese. Blend thoroughly. Add the stiffly beaten white of one egg and pour into a buttered baking dish. Bake until it is browned on top, which will take about fifteen minutes.

STARLIGHT NO. 2.

WHERE HE LEARNED TO GAMBLE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I think Aunt Mary's letter is very true. I will tell you why I never learned to play whist. Once I was invited by a minister to play whist with him and with them through a jail and see the inmates. One man we talked with told us he attended a church social and they talked about whist. He said he liked it so very much he went everywhere to play and he won several prizes. Then he said he paid to play whist in a saloon, and then came playing for drinks which soon got him in trouble and landed him in jail. He said he never played whist again.

We were all deeply moved and I never learned to play. I should rather call whist a game of chance than a game of skill. I should rather call whist a game of chance than a game of skill. I should rather call whist a game of chance than a game of skill.

L. T. H.

#### FOR A SPRAINED ANKLE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: For a sprained ankle, or a swelling ankle, bathe your feet in hot water, hot as it can be borne, for 15 minutes, then rub the ankle with a cloth soaked in it; then bandage your foot with muslin about five yards in length, two and a half inches wide. Try this for one week. The pain and swelling will vanish.

Wish you all a joyful Easter.

PAULA.

#### COLA'S HENS AND RESULTS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I would like to know who Aunt Jerusha is? I should like to see her, and talk over the hen question. My sister likes company, and I think we could have some interesting things in common to talk over.

I cannot seem to convince Blanche that I am not a fool. She seems to wish more particulars. So here goes: The hen had one rooster by 15 feet and a small one 4 by 4 feet and bushes and bushes of leaves, two feet deep to scratch in; plenty of charcoal and oyster shells; but you know they will not eat many shells unless they are laying; a box of ashes to dust in—no lice; plenty of warm water and warm corn at night; and they had free range out doors in suitable weather. Hens two years old and untrained. I should like to hear from you. I think she and I could get up quite a debate. You see that was the first time I had ever written for The Corner. I had somehow stirred me up and I felt I must respond; but I must tell you they are laying now. That is why eggs are cheap.

I. O. I wondered if you would guess who I was but I guess you have, for I was at the fellowship meeting and saw you. I should like to see you and talk over the hen question. I should like to see you and talk over the hen question. I should like to see you and talk over the hen question.

THE CORNER RUNS FOR ALL.

Dear Social Corner Members: In answer to Aunt Mary's letter I would like to have some clues for The Corner and when we meet at the Sisters' meeting we will meet at the Sisters' meeting.

It seems impossible for all to be comfortable in one room. So it seems natural to divide up in less than two rooms and form groups, therefore different subjects are discussed. And if we go from room to room and join the different groups we can't expect them

to begin and repeat to us what has been said. We have usually joined these groups, caught a thread of the conversation, and joined in with them. In a little while we seem to know as much as the rest of what's going on and enjoying ourselves as well as the rest. We simply have to "butt in," that's all there is to it. As our Editor has said "We are one family and we are all in it together." If there is any secrecy among us it must be shown outside of these gatherings.

The Social Woodbox was an infant with the Corner and between 300 and 400 writers enjoy reading about it while others remember the pleasure of sitting around a table and drinking a cup of tea. The Woodbox is a reality, originated by Ready and the Map of the House and I, for one, hope it will stay with us.

The Corner was never more interesting than when we were having a little humor mixed in with all the rest. If we cut out all the social letters the interest is gone. We have to suit all classes.

I heard it remarked by a good many that they didn't dare to write now for they wouldn't write the right thing.

Yours for the good of The Corner.

AUNT NO. 1.

#### GOOD PUDDING RECIPES.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: These are good recipes:

Lemon Suet Pudding: Three cups of stale bread, one cup suet, one-half cup sugar, mixed with one teaspoon baking powder, four eggs, one tablespoon extract lemon, one-half pint milk, pinch salt. Grate bread, chop suet, put in bowl; add sugar, eggs, salt and extract; pour over boiling milk, stir and mix well. Bake covered, then pour in dish; bake 40 minutes; serve with sugar sauce.

Poor Man's Pudding: One-half cup suet, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup currants, one and one-half cups grated bread, one cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one-half cup brown sugar, one pint milk. Mix together, put in mold, set in pan with boiling water to reach one-half way up. Steam two hours. Turn out on plate, serve with butter and sugar.

EASTER LILY.

#### STALE BREAD MUFFINS.

Muffins of stale bread: The following recipe is the easiest way of disposing of stale bread, slice it, and put it in a bowl, and pour on sufficient water to cover, and let it stand until well soaked; then press the water from it, and mash the bread until it lumps remain. Add two thoroughly beaten eggs, two tablespoons of flour, one of milk, one of sugar, and a pinch of salt. Mix together, put in mold, set in pan with boiling water to reach one-half way up. Steam two hours. Turn out on plate, serve with butter and sugar.

MOUNTAIN LAUREL.

#### WHAT WE DON'T SAY DON'T HURT.

Dear Social Corner Friends: It will soon be time to plant the flower garden. Why not draw a line in the middle of the garden, and plant a flower garden and